

VAIN CRY OF IMPERIALISM.

JAMES M. BECK'S TALK TO THE PRINCETON STUDENTS.

Opponents of Expansion Are Fighting Not Only Our Traditions, but Our Constitution—Holding Colonies Not a Term of Respect to a Country.

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 26.—Ex-Assistant Attorney-General James M. Beck this evening addressed the Princeton Club at Princeton College, in Alexander Hall, on the issues of the campaign.

After some discussion of the work of the Department of Justice in enforcing the Sherman anti-trust law, Mr. Beck discussed the issue of imperialism. He said in part:

"The issue of imperialism, raised as a last effort of a dying cause, is stale, flat, and, I venture to predict, unprofitable. Throughout our history it has been a last resort of a party without other definite issue and has been urged against every President who attempted any work of creative statesmanship. With the limitations of the different departments, the Government clearly defined by a written constitution and with a Supreme Court to interpret the meaning and to enforce all its decrees, the issue is hollow and insincere."

"Unquestionably the changed conditions which followed the Spanish-American War did give rise to many grave constitutional questions as to our power to govern territories, and in a number of cases the right of Congress to pass laws and the President to execute them was challenged upon constitutional grounds. In each case the President and those acting under him could have readily been shown of power had the Supreme Court of the United States adopted the constitutional views of the critics of the Administration, and does any sane man suppose for one moment that the President would not have yielded willing obedience to any adverse construction? How can there be either imperialism or an Empire if a President is willing to confine the limits of his power to those prescribed in the Constitution as interpreted by the Supreme Court?"

"If Mr. Parker had written a philosophical treatise instead of a partisan letter of acceptance, he would be obliged to admit that the constitutional evolution of our country has been due to the centrifugal influence of steam and electricity, which have woven the American people into a closeness of life of which the framers of the Constitution never dreamed. The Constitution was and is a growth. As Marshall said, it was 'intended to endure for ages to come and consequently to be adapted to the various crises of human affairs.'"

"Unquestionably we have just passed through such a crisis, and our Government has been forced by the logic of events to adapt itself to the government of partly civilized peoples in outlying and non-contiguous territories. We have overlapped the barrier of the Pacific, and near the cradle of the human race and adjacent to the oldest empire of the world we have planted the flag of our country at the furthest outpost of our influence. In this policy of territorial expansion we have followed in the beaten paths of our fathers."

"Our infancy as a nation was spent upon the Atlantic coast; lusty youth found us on the banks of the Mississippi; our maturity has brought us to the Pacific. I fail to find in any portion of the Constitution or in any tradition of the fathers the doctrine that the Pacific coast was to be the 'be all and end all' of our national career. Those who would forever keep the Republic in her swaddling clothes and for this purpose invoke the name of Washington, should first convince us that if he were the President of the most powerful nation in the world he would advise it to stand aside for lesser and weaker powers."

"If the opposition mean anything by the cry of imperialism, they refer to the wider influences which the United States today exercises through its possession of outlying territories. They fling the word imperialism into our teeth, as though it involved a just reproach to our nation. They forget that with the exception of England we have always been the greatest military power of the world. We sprang from a race of colonists, and their blood flows in our veins. Before the Constitution was framed, the Continental Congress obtained possession of the land west of the Alleghenies as a national domain for colonial enterprise, and the ordinance of 1787 could still be used as a model for all colonizing governments. The magic of a name has somewhat obscured this significant phase of our history. We have called our colonies territories, but colonies of the world in the true sense of the word until elevated to the dignity of sovereign States. Why, then, should the opposition grow hysterical on the subject of outlying colonies? There is no novelty in the fact that they are not contiguous, for since we acquired Alaska in 1867 we have had an outlying colony covering an area of over 500,000 square miles. When our government of the Philippines or Porto Rico differed in any essential respect from our previous government of territories? The territories have always been governed by a Congress in which they had no representation. Thus, we governed Alaska from 1867 to 1877 through the War Department, and from 1877 to 1898 through the Interior Department, and from that date to 1894 through the Navy Department. Even today it has less self-government than Porto Rico, and no more than the Philippines."

The inhabitants have no right of suffrage, they have no local Legislature, their only executive head is a Governor appointed by the President, and the only semblance of organized local government in Alaska or the Philippines, is the formation of the larger settlements into municipal corporations. In this government of Alaska both the Republican and Democratic parties, when in power, have always acquiesced, for each administration, whether Democratic or Republican, has recognized that it was useless to provide the machinery of local self-government for any territory until the inhabitants were prepared for it. The Constitution itself distinctly recognizes the possibility of such a government, and provides, in Article IV, Section 3, that Congress 'shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States.' Our opponents quarrel, therefore, is not with Mr. Roosevelt or the Republican party, but with the Constitution itself, or with the Supreme Court, with whom rests the final duty of its interpretation."

COURTS WHITTLE DOWN ODELL

OF 150 FALSE REGISTRATION CHARGES ONLY 4 HOLD WATER.

And Two Were Cases of Morgan Sleuths Registering to Get Evidence—At That Rate Odell's "10,000 Cases" Mean 140—Worthless Newburgh Affidavits.

Governor-Chairman Odell continued yesterday his daily output of "colonization" stories. It opened like this:

"We have discovered 10,000 cases of colonizing in this city and we have merely scratched the surface."

There is reason to believe that the Governor-Chairman is going by the names turned in by Mr. Morgan's deputies as those of persons on the registry lists who cannot be found at the places they registered from. Mr. Morgan said yesterday that the number was averaging 15 per cent. of the names examined. One of Mr. Morgan's men who gave out statements for him said that about 6,000 such cases had been found. But they don't represent colonization schemes, by any means, as was demonstrated in the Supreme Court yesterday.

Former Judge Olcott and several other lawyers working for the Republican county committee, who are making applications that the names reported on by Morgan be stricken from the lists, appeared yesterday in the case of 150 before Justices Clark and Bischoff. In each case lawyers of the Tammany Hall law committee represented the respondent. Out of this 150 four names were ordered stricken from the lists. Two were those of James William Wilson and Andrea Gardella, two Morgan deputies, who admitted having registered falsely in order to trap John O'Neill, the South street hotel proprietor, now up on a charge of colonizing. In each of the other cases affidavits were presented showing that the men really and truly lived at the addresses given on the registration lists, although Morgan and Odell's casual inquirers had made affidavits that they didn't. Some of the affidavits in the cases dismissed, it was noticed by the Tammany lawyers, had been sworn to by men who gave their address as "Newburgh, N. Y.," the great "Grocery" centre.

CRUSHED BY JUDGE PARKER.

Duke Levy of Essex Street Proud of His Cuff—Into the Cabinet for It.

Joe Levy, the Duke of Essex street, proudly displayed yesterday the latest addition to his cabinet containing trophies of his citizenship with a famous name. It was a cuff with a blue and white striped, and it had been crushed near the top. When Judge Parker visited the Grand Theatre Monday night, Levy was right on deck. He was told that only the Duke could get near Judge Parker's box.

"Just leave me alone," said Levy. "I wrote a letter to der Judge der odder day and yet yer life I give him me glad hand."

Policemen and ushers had no terror for the irrepressible Duke. Nobody knows exactly how he got by them, but he suddenly ran into the box with outstretched hand.

"Allow me ter congratulate yer, Judge," he said. "I welcome yer to der East Side. I wrote yer a letter, you know. Me name is Joe Levy."

The Judge extended his hand just as Levy's cuff was crushed. The Duke took a firm grasp, but in doing so he crumpled the cuff. Levy's visit was short, as some one pulled him out by the coat. When Levy displayed the cuff yesterday, he said, "Dat shows yer what Judge Parker thinks of me. He shook me hand so hard that he broke me cuff."

The cuff was placed in a small frame and labelled:

This cuff was crushed by Judge Parker when he met Joe Levy in Grand street, Oct. 26, 1904.

Levy's cabinet contains a number of autographs, mostly of candidates for dates for office. In each campaign for years Levy has written letters to various candidates inviting them to visit the East Side. In nearly all cases he has received the customary reply acknowledging the receipt of the letter.

"Just look at who me friends are," he said yesterday as he pointed to the cabinet. "Just look at dose letters from McEllan, Stanchfield, Van Wyck, Bird, Coler, Ed Shephard, Ed Grant, Billy Sasser, Billy Bryan, Big Tim Lake, Cassir and Johnnie Shephard. I tell you, I got good friends dat don't forget me."

CHOSE THE PARK TO DIE IN.

Old Man Shot Himself in Broad Daylight—Seemingly Prosperous.

An unknown man, well dressed and about 70 years old, shot himself in the right temple yesterday afternoon while seated on a bench in Central Park, near Seventy-ninth street and Fifth avenue. He died a few minutes later in a Presbyterian Hospital ambulance.

The dead man was 5 feet 7 inches tall, weighed about 155 pounds and had iron gray hair and mustache. He wore a gray topcoat, black outwayer, gray striped trousers, patent leather shoes and a gray felt hat. No papers or other clues to his identity were found.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

There was a hold-up in the Tenderloin a few mornings ago which was never reported by the policeman on post. A hansom, decorated with streamers of white ribbon, came dashing down Broadway and turned into Thirty-fifth street. It stopped not far from the corner, the driver leaped to the ground and began pulling off the ribbons and flowers which decorated the hansom and cab. He was assisted by a tall, good looking young fellow who got out of the hansom, and the proceedings were watched with much interest by a pretty girl who remained inside.

After removing the ribbons the cabby shook several pounds of rice out of the foot mat, and the girl contributed more from her hat.

"Thank goodness that's over," said the young man, as he climbed into the cab. "Now drive like lightning to the ferry."

The hansom started on at a great pace, but before Seventh avenue was reached a large touring car swung into Thirty-fifth street and started in pursuit. It passed the fleeing hansom and then turned directly across its path. Two men leaped out and caught the horse by the bridle. Then they proceeded to redecorate horse and cab, fired a parting shower of rice and rattled away while from the hansom the indignant bridegroom shook a revengeful fist.

The size of the smokestacks of some of the steamships which leave this port is an interesting topic among folks long shore. A convincing proof of their size is seen in this comparison:

The new East River tunnel, which the Pennsylvania Railroad is about to build, is about the same diameter as the funnels of the Lucania and Campania, that is, 21 feet. It seems hard to realize that two trains of cars could run side by side through the stacks of either of these vessels if they were laid flat.

A Central Office detective picked up a colored dandy on Broadway a few days ago with the remark:

"How'dy, Black Prince, how's the graft?"

The colored man turned indignantly, but when he saw who addressed him became very meek.

"There's nothing doing," he replied, "only got to town yesterday."

As a matter of routine, the detective took the "Black Prince" to Police Headquarters, where he was posed for the inspection of the younger detectives.

"Only a few negro pickpockets in this part of the country," the detective remarked, "and Black Prince is the king of them all. They work principally among folks of their own color and seldom figure in the courts."

Artists and musicians in this city are becoming alarmed by the spread of the studio habit. Studio clerks and others who have nothing to do with the arts are running to studio habitations, and the demand makes it hard for the artists to pay the figures to which the rent has gone up in consequence. Some landlords of studio buildings who wish to preserve the old atmosphere make it a point now to refer applicants for rooms to some follower of the muses who acts as a sort of unofficial dean of the building.

A young woman who would like to think well of men, but rides on the elevated in rush hours, watches daily for the infrequent courtesy that keeps alive her faith in the sex.

"I don't mind so much their not getting up," she said the other day, "but when somebody leaves a seat and a woman is standing near and a man makes a rush to get there ahead of her, it most breaks my heart."

But one day last week she came home happy.

"I actually saw five men give their seats to women to-day," she said. "I feel better about living in New York now."

The latest in campaign novelties is a ground glass plate which when held to the light discloses a picture of Roosevelt. When the plate is tipped at a slight angle, Roosevelt disappears and Parker comes into view. As the plate is tipped you can see one candidate merge into the other.

"Here, surely, is an interesting advertisement that I read in THE SUN," said a football enthusiast: "Yale-Columbia-Special Subway Trains for Game."

"Think of going to a football game by subway and of running special subway trains to it. Doesn't that bring to mind pretty vividly the fact that we've got a subway and that it will soon be in operation? And doesn't it show pretty fair share of alertness on the part of the man doing the advertising work for the game, that he's alive to this new and remarkable feature of the town and quick to turn it to advantage?"

"Now that's an interesting advertisement, all around."

Black Diamond, the bull buffalo in the Central Park menagerie, began to feel the

PUBLICATIONS.

The Open Shop

By John Mitchell David Maclean Parry Owen Wister and Clarence S. Darrow

The Labor Leader's view—the Workman's side—the Employer's side.

JOHN MITCHELL says: "The 'closed' shop as it is the union or the non-union shop. Opposition to the closed shop is merely a cloak to hide pronounced antagonism to the organization of labor."

MR. PARRY says: "The courts of several States have rendered decisions declaring in unequivocal language that closed shop contracts were in violation of the Constitution of the country and of the criminal statutes of the States, and were void. A recent issue of the American Federation organ practically charges that these decisions were bought."

MR. DARROW says: "Neither in law nor morals is there any such thing as an inalienable right to work."

OWEN WISTER says: "No man can stand an overdose of power. It poisons his heart, it swells his head, he becomes a tyrant. His name may be Rockefeller or Labor Union; they're all twins after availing an overdose of power, all enemies of liberty, all destroyers of your rights and my rights."

All in this week's number of

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

A complete weekly magazine—splendidly illustrated—5 cents a copy, for sale everywhere. Send 50 cents for a four months' trial—17 weeks. Established 1795 years—circulation 700,000 weekly.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PUBLICATIONS.

The Open Shop

By John Mitchell David Maclean Parry Owen Wister and Clarence S. Darrow

The Labor Leader's view—the Workman's side—the Employer's side.

JOHN MITCHELL says: "The 'closed' shop as it is the union or the non-union shop. Opposition to the closed shop is merely a cloak to hide pronounced antagonism to the organization of labor."

MR. PARRY says: "The courts of several States have rendered decisions declaring in unequivocal language that closed shop contracts were in violation of the Constitution of the country and of the criminal statutes of the States, and were void. A recent issue of the American Federation organ practically charges that these decisions were bought."

MR. DARROW says: "Neither in law nor morals is there any such thing as an inalienable right to work."

OWEN WISTER says: "No man can stand an overdose of power. It poisons his heart, it swells his head, he becomes a tyrant. His name may be Rockefeller or Labor Union; they're all twins after availing an overdose of power, all enemies of liberty, all destroyers of your rights and my rights."

All in this week's number of

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

A complete weekly magazine—splendidly illustrated—5 cents a copy, for sale everywhere. Send 50 cents for a four months' trial—17 weeks. Established 1795 years—circulation 700,000 weekly.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PUBLICATIONS.

The Open Shop

By John Mitchell David Maclean Parry Owen Wister and Clarence S. Darrow

The Labor Leader's view—the Workman's side—the Employer's side.

JOHN MITCHELL says: "The 'closed' shop as it is the union or the non-union shop. Opposition to the closed shop is merely a cloak to hide pronounced antagonism to the organization of labor."

MR. PARRY says: "The courts of several States have rendered decisions declaring in unequivocal language that closed shop contracts were in violation of the Constitution of the country and of the criminal statutes of the States, and were void. A recent issue of the American Federation organ practically charges that these decisions were bought."

MR. DARROW says: "Neither in law nor morals is there any such thing as an inalienable right to work."

OWEN WISTER says: "No man can stand an overdose of power. It poisons his heart, it swells his head, he becomes a tyrant. His name may be Rockefeller or Labor Union; they're all twins after availing an overdose of power, all enemies of liberty, all destroyers of your rights and my rights."

All in this week's number of

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

A complete weekly magazine—splendidly illustrated—5 cents a copy, for sale everywhere. Send 50 cents for a four months' trial—17 weeks. Established 1795 years—circulation 700,000 weekly.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PUBLICATIONS.

Harper's Book News

The Masquerader

Two men, not related, but looking absolutely alike—one married, the other a bachelor—secretly change places. The novel develops along lines new to fiction, and is a forceful, compelling story; not a story of style and words, but a story of doing, a history of life in action.

When it was running serially people kept writing to the editor begging for advanced proofs, one man pleading that he had heart disease and feared he might die before it came to a close. A reader of Blackwood's for sixty years says: "Not since I waited feverishly for Monte Cristo to appear, have I been so excited by a story."

The New York Evening Mail says of the novel:

"This is the story of a strong man and a strong woman and their high-handed grasping for happiness in the face of the moral law. The woman, magnificent in her love, rises above considerations of conventions, above fear, above conscience. Circumstances give her the right to follow the dictates of an overwhelming passion. . . . It will take rank with the few really good books."

Translations into French and German have already been undertaken. The novel is being made into a play in England and in America.

The Truants

It is the story of a man, none too clever, and a woman, none too strong, who are confronted by a situation that tests the strength and quality of both. These characters are human in their weaknesses, quick to enlist the sympathy, and interesting to follow through a plot of startling developments. Military honor and a wife's reputation are balanced in the scales.

The Son of Royal Langbrith

This is not one of the strongest, but is the strongest story William Dean Howells has ever written. It is certain to be the most popular. "A perfect piece of fiction," declares the Brooklyn Eagle. It is a novel to be read at a sitting—there is no stopping place in the action.

The Givers

The Christmas Gift which proves to be a "white elephant" to the receiver furnishes the text of the title story in this volume by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. It is a thoroughly amusing tale, and gives humorous expression to a sentiment and situation everyone has experienced.

A Ladder of Swords

No one who felt the spell and charm of "The Right of Way" will fail to read Gilbert Parker's new romance. The story is one of "love, laughter and tears," of a by-gone age that becomes wonderfully real to us.

HARPER & BROTHERS

Franklin Square . . . New York

AND OF ALL THESE TWO

WALL STREET EDITION.

The Evening Sun.

WALL STREET EDITION.

A Very Foolish Dictionary.

"The Foolish Dictionary," by "Gideon Wurdz," is the most painful piece of humor which has come to our notice in a long time. It was more in sorrow than in anger that we closed the book. It is a book that we know people—respectable people—who think that they have a sense of humor will find things to laugh at in this volume. Life would be bearable but for its pleasures.—From the New York Evening Sun, May 28th, 1904.

Boards Wanted? Rooms To Let? Help Wanted? Or Sale? THEY BRING RESULTS

Advertise in the Times Popular Wants

New York World: "Probably nobody will have better fun with the dictionary makers than this little book affords."

Chicago Tribune: "It is a book to read but not to lend, for you will never get it back."

Brooklyn Eagle: "An original, ingenious and thoroughly entertaining book."

Louisville Courier-Journal: "This is truly one of the most pardonable books of pure foolery that has appeared in some seasons."

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "A dictionary of wise foolishness."

Philadelphia Item: "The most morbid and deep-rooted hyochondriac will dissolve with shrieks of laughter after reading about a dozen pages."

Hon. RICHARD OLNEY writes: "The Foolish Dictionary" is always amusing, and not seldom so combines wisdom with humor as to be also instructive."

AND THERE ARE OTHERS.

THE FOOLISH DICTIONARY HAS SOLD OVER 40,000 COPIES TO DATE

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS, 75c.

JOHN W. LUCE AND COMPANY, BOSTON.